# WOMAN IN HER WORK AND LEISURE-SPRING FASHIONS, PRACTICAL ARTICLES AND IDEA



# DECISIONS ELLEN ADAIR

#### The Woman Who Doesn't Know Her Own Mind

mind is only too common nowadays. She | tunate and Irrevocable. suffers from a painful lack of decisiveness, of quick action, and above all she body else with whom she comes in con-

"I can't make up my mind," is a feminine phrase that is heard everywhere one goes.

The woman who doesn't know what she wants is a dreadfully trying proposition. Her character is essentially weak, of course. She needs to be morally propped up, guided and "bossed" by others, or she will drift helplessly along and never accomplish anything at all,

Some women are born with this painful tack of decision deeply rooted in their character. It is a positive pain to them to have any sort of responsibility or request for immediate decision thrust upon them. They simply cannot rise to the occusion

A case of this sort comes to my mind. It is that of a young married woman who ought to be very happy, but who, on the contrary, is very, very miserable, who suffers from neurasthenia, and who is a sort of semi-invalid, always querulous, always childish and a very great nuisance to her family and friends When she was a little girl, she never could make up her mind about anything. She would waste hours over trifling little

"What sort of candy shall I buy?" she would murmur to her school friends. "I til the whole place was strewn with tumreally can't make up my mind what bled millinery.

decisions which carried no real import

sort I like best! Please advise me." Their advice never was any good, for no sooner had she followed their decision that she would declare that she wished she hadn't bought the wretched stuff, and that she hated it, anyhow, and that they could eat it for all she cared, etc. etc.

All of which was rather anoying for the little school friends who had only meant to be kind. The little girl's reproaches didn't tend to make her popular with the others.

As she grew older, this lack of initiative grew stronger and stronger. All sorts of decisions came up, decisions on big matters and on little matters, but she never could make up her mind satisfactorily to herself.

It always took her ages to come to any sort of decision at ail. She would chop and change z dozen times in an hour. Then, when her friends finally nailed her down to some answer or plan or verdict.

A quick decision can be cultivated, and they are the best assets for the battle of life. The woman who doesn't know her own mind is a social and ethical failure, and the aconer she reforms, the better for herself and everybody else.

ened. "Martha, you always were a dear, just like you used to be when you and Bob lived on the farm next to our place."

Martha Jordan nodded her head. "I

never thought I'd live to see you without

relative, coming to work for your living in the city, Miss Marjorle," she said

The girl's face clouded. "Poor old father! He never knew how to manage things. I believe it was the thought of

eaving me unprovided for that hastened

Mrs. Jordan took a latch key from be-hing the clock. "Dearle, you might as well use the flat—it won't do any harm, and it will make your money hold out larger. Ductor Ingram won't know the

"But-would it be right?" the girl hesi-tated, "and suppose he should find out."
"Not much chance," Martha said airily,
"Doctor Ingram has gone to Denver to
get back his nerve. He left this key so
I could water his plants. The doctor's
crazy over plants, and his front room
looks like a flower garden."
The girl reveled in the luxury of the
apartment. Accustomed to the plainness
of a rambling, old country house-the
Turkish rugs and the artistic furnishlings seemed the height of magnificence.
She succeeded in securing a position to
teach primary music in a private school—
after much worry and many letters writ-

after much worry and many letters writ-ten by the rector of her home church. She was to board and room at the school

the term commenced-and thought regretfully of giving up her present srtistic quarters. Mrs. Jordan received one afternoon a

letter telling her when to have the rooms rendy-and Marjorle Kershaw sprinkled the doctor's plants that night.

She determined to make some payment for her free lodsing—so she took from the top of the bookcase the old silver tray with its ten service—she would polish the doctor's silver and leave his apartments in good condition. She probably spent too much energy on the first leave for yawning in the coming twi-

piece, for, yawning in the coming twi-light, she leaned back on the pillows of

to let sick and to have refused to allow and one except her pet physician to bein after her. John Ingram would have conformed to Mrs. Jordan's opinion, and never have known anything about it. As it was, he let himself into his apartments that night about 2.

Reaching for the electric light, he stumbled over his silver teapot, and the girl on the couch rat up suddenly, her sleepy eyes blinking from the light. She gave one grap, then straightened heresif on the couch, her feet braced firmly on the floor. "I'm not afraid of you," the said breathlessly, eyeing the teapot

enif on the couch, her feet braced from;
on the floor. "I'm not afraid of you,"
she said breathleasty, cycing the teapot
in his hand, and wondering what he had
already put in the amail stip beside him.
He stood still, his astonishment, aided
by the silver teapot, giving him the apmariners of detected guilt.

"Aren't you—ashamed of yourself?" she
saked sterally.

don't asem oble to analyze my feel-

is doctor said, doubtfully, ink of a man bracking into a ad attailing—teapota," she said

same to have our," he hanteded

dolefully.

The woman who doesn't know her own | she would lament her decision as unfor-

She never could make up her mind in the matter of clothes, for instance. Yet wastes the time of herself and of every- she spent Mays and days considering the advisability of purchasing certain garments. She would read all the catalogues and ponder over all the fashion books,

and then finally "almost" decide upon some style.

So off she would go to her dressmaker and give the order for a gown, or a sult, or a blouse, as the case might be. But no sooner had that unfortunate dressmaker cut out the pattern, and started on the making of the gown, or suit or blouse, than the telephone bell would ring loudly and the voice of the Woman Who Didn't Know Her Own Mind would be heard over the wire.

"I've changed my mind about that style," she would say. "Please don't cut It out till I come round,"

And the poor, harassed dressmakerwho knew that this would happen, as it always did happen a dozen times a mouth-would have to tell her that the garment was already cut out.

Then would come fittings and suggested modifications and alterations, until the ball in the delicate cup with a detergown was completely ruined. And that long-suffering dressmaker would have to for every girl he takes a fancy to. I know, start all over again.

When this woman went to buy hats it was just the same-or worse, if anything. For she had the salesgirls nearly crazy, She would spend about two hours trying on hats, discarding one after another, un-

Then she would slowly, and by dint of great persuasion on the part of salesgirls and friends, fix on a certain hat and buy It. But no sooner was the check made out and the receipt in her hands, than she would say: "Oh, there is a hat

that I like better than the one I've bought! Please bring It here. Will you change this one for that one? Thank you very much. Yes, I'll take it with me."

But the next day without fall she would bring that self-same hat back to the store. "I don't think it really suits me, so I want to change it," she would say. And the whole effect when the store. And the whole affair would start

The woman who doesn't know her own mind about the purchases she wishes to make is the bugbear of salesgirls, and a terror to her feminine friends. For she invariably drags the latter into these ahopping expeditions, leans upon their advice, and repudiates it later. Strength of character and the power of

thank you for what you have

for me-will you tell me your

THE DAILY STORY

The Intruders

The janitor's wife allowed herself to by nice—and could get a job," she encouraged. "You don't look like a common ment you might use for a while, Miss He took the satchel from the floor, try-

dainty mins, in harrier six, capressive face touch of urban arts I trace-And artifices.

No one but she and heaven knows Of what she's thinking. It may be either books or beaux, Fine scholarship or stylish clothes, Per cents or prinking.

How happy must the household be This morn that kissed her: Not every one can make so free, Who sees her inly wishes she Were his own sister.

WILLIAM HENRY VENABLE.

"Don't be silly, Dolly, you know Jack's just crazy over you. Why does a man send a girl candy every week, a special delivery letter on Sunday to make up for what he hasn't said in his daily letters, and flowers for every prom?" asked the little freshman, breathless from the

"Oh, I don't know, he's just that kind of a fellow, tHat's all. It doesn't mean so very much when a boy with Jack's money remembers you once in a while," declared the first girl. She bobbed the teamined air. "Besides, he does that much I've seen him! I don't care for him, anyhow, but I must say the girls he likes

'why they should, I'm sure I can't see! He isn't good-looking, he has nothing to recommend him but his money, and no girl really cares for that,"

a girl who didn't! They are all alike. Besides, Jack really isn't so ugly as you try to make out. I think he has a very strong face."

"Oh, my dear," returned the little skeptic, laughingly, "that's what they always say when they can't find anything better. It's like telling you that you're a nice girl. Now, Jack's just that kind of a fellow, you can't say he's anything very

"He isn't anything of the sort," her friend answered, hotly, "and I'm quite sure I can't quite see your point in saying so. I think Jack is just as good a business man as his father ever was, and as soon

"Ah, I though so!" declared the other, triumphantly. "I caught you this time, my dear. Even it you are too many girls can't fool me. I've seen too many girls in love! When did it all happen? I know, it was during the Christmas vacation, when I was Ill, and you and Jack went out for a long walk through the country. You looked so silly when you came home!" my dear. Even if you are a senior, you

looked so silly when you came home:"

"If you know so much, why did you use this ridiculous way to make me admit it?" said the fuffy one, stirring her tea violently. "Take some more sugar—you need it. Your flendish intuition is correct. Jack proposed while you were ill. I have my ring around my neck."

have my ring around my neck."

Yes, dearle, "answered the young lady in dulcet tones, "I saw that the first day after it happened. You should really have kept it in a less conspicuous place. I did this trick, if you care to know, to teach you a little lesson. A good man is worthy of acknowledgment, and if I were you I wouldn't deny about Jack. It would hurthim if he knew it, and you showed just now that you are really proud of him in your heart of hearts. Now, aren't you?"

"Of course, I am," returned the first girl quickly: "have some more tea and stop lecturing a senior."

And this is the way of the girl "in And this is the way of the girl "in And this is the way of the girl "in I less conspicuous place. I did the make three place cards can be made by purchasing visiting from picture postaic, colored or plain, little cards. Central place, cards (is cents a pack), then cutting from picture postais, colored or plain, little was conspicuous place. I did sh in a hot oven until the oysters are cooked.

MANY A FAIR HEAD

MANY A FAIR HEAD

New Coiffure Mode Is Really Here to Trouble Temperamental Girls.

New Coiffure Mode Is Really Here to Trouble Temperamental Girls.

Will Try Out U. of P. Debaters Trials for the annual debate between the first and rub a little butter over it.

The Castle Clip is here. ment you might use for a while, Miss
Marjorie, it wouldn't cost anything, and
your little mite of money would last
longer."

He took the satchel from the floor, trying to hide the fact that he was choking
over the idea of not locking hopelessly
degraded.

Whenever I get respectable—I shall
would be the fact that he was choking
over the idea of not locking hopelessly
degraded. "Marjorie Kershaw—and I will be glad girl to help you get a job," interested in his stop

#### To a Lady

The doctor thought of the usual "Joes" he met with and smiled. "Good night, Miss... I hope I'll be a changed man when you see me again." He went out, leaving her standing blankly at the door. You ask a verse to sing (ah, laughing Firm in her resolve to give the man a chance to reform, without starting hardicapped, Marjorie did not tell even Martha of her adventure. When, therefore, Mrs. Sedley, the principal of the preparatory school in which Marjorie taught that fall, called in Doctor Ingram to treat Miss Kershaw's sprained ankle, she had no idea that she was furnishing the sequel to the affair.

First let me see that you are growing old. JOHN JAMES PLATT.

A GOWN OF SATIN AND CHIFFON sene. Each strip is the length of the carpet-sweeper and about two inches wide. Place one in each of the dust boxes and you will have a dustless carpet

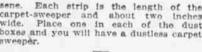
For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Svening Landers prizes of \$1 and 50 cents are awarded.

All suggestions should be addressed to Filen Adair, Editor of Women's Page, Evening Landers, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

Very attractive and inexpensive place cards can be made by purchasing visiting

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Elizabeth Herter, 2172 East Lehigh avenue, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: When cut-glass, or even common glass, has lost its lustre, take a raw white po-tato, peel it, cut it in half and rub over the dull part of the glass until you have used the whole piece, then rinse in luke-warm water and you will find the glass as good as when newly purchased. as good as when newly purchased.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. C. Kressell, 4089 Manayunk avenue, Roxborough, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: Saturate two strips of cloth with kero-



A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. Louise Baden, 2247 North 6th street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: Instead of taking out tucks or hems to make petticoats longer, I took my little city's petticoats. girl's petticoats and opened up the shoul-der seams and sewed pieces of muslin to the edges. Made buttonholes, so that I could button it to the front. I could thus drop the skirt to the desired length, and easily shorten it if another dress hap-pened to be a little shorter.

# CASTLE CLIP CLIPS

The Castle Clip is here.

No, gentle render, this is not a new dance, a new song, a new shoe. It is a new style of coffure and simply means that when mamma takes little Willie down to madame's to have his juvenile locks "bobbed," big sister Gwendolyn, who's just coming out at dancing parties and tango teas, goes along and has hers done, too Several exclusive hair-dressing experts

of the city are responsible for the statement that the vogue, originated by Irene Castle at her tango stronghold in the metropolis has taken hold here to a certain extent, and the shearing process has taken place in several of our local beauty shops.
"Only the other day," said a prominent

coffeer artist here, "two girls came into my place and had their heads bobbed. One was about 50 and the other at least They both had such fine suits of hair that I protested against their succumb-ing to what could at best be only a pass-ing fancy, but nothing that I could say would influence them.

"I must confess," he continued, "that when I got finished with them they looked mighty cute, just like mischievous boys; but I'm sure that in a few weeks they'll be having regrets and will be here beg-ging me to fix them up in feminine fashonce again."

Ion once again."

Many girls, more sensible than these two, are having bobbed wigs made to order, and thus saving the locks of a lifetime's acquirement, for, despite the fact that the bobbed head with the little tailored hats and mannish suits looks adorably cunning, a straight-clipped head is nothing short of incongruous for evening wear with elaborate gowns.

The wigs, according to the coiffeurs, can be clevely adjusted with all appearance of having been grown on the head. Then when the fashion, which bears every earmark of extreme translency, is snuffed out suddenly, Gwendolyn can put her bobbed wig in the bureau drawer and let down her flowing treases.

let down her flowing treases.

Nevertheless there have been feelish virgins who insisted on having theirs elipped, in spite of all warnings.

### 19 MONTHS OLD AND HAPPY

Johnny Wilkes, Weight 38 Pounds, Has a Good Appetite.

Has a Good Appetite.

Worldly worrless never bother little Johnny Wilkes, who is worth two pounds in weight for every month of his age.

At the age of 19 months he tips the scales at 25 hounds. A persevering appetite, an optimistic disposition and good care by his parents is the combination which accomplished this result.

Johnny is the son of Dr. Roy A. Wilkes, a specialist in children's diseases at the University Hospital, and lives at 725 South 25 street. He is a grandson of the late W. J. Milligan, who was chief clerk of Select Council. When the baby was born August 4, 1913, he weighed 35 hounds. As early as last September he started to eat cream of wheat, soft botted cass, tosse and balved potatoes. In addition to good food he got lots of fresh air lie was kept harefooted until hast October.

Johnny's vocabulary is still somewhat limited, but that doesn't bother him in the least.



please her-but all the same I cous

quite fathom the aformentlened h

ness, since I knew she hved will

woman friend, a gay grass widow at

husband was out in India, and in a

tion to that was never without the

had a very capable housekeeper

couple of smart maids in her News

"I should love to come and stay a

you," I said at once. "It is very

I am already wondering about the

for the occasion. My little friend's

black or black and white all the

I can get a whole lot of new ri-

Tomorrow afternoon at 1, the reg

Charter luncheon will be held at

New Century Club. The attraction

Eliza R. Scidmore, of Washington, h

the afternoon will be a lecture by

and the well-known harpist, D

Johnstone-Baeseler, Miss Scidme

the author of many interesting bor

travel, among them "Jinrikaha."

in Japan" and "As The Hague Ords

will give a luncheon this afternoon.

Seymour Eaton is the chairman st

afternoon program. The speaken

be Mrs. Edward W. Biddle, former a dent of the State Federation: Mrs a Kane Foulke, Adviser of Home Sec-tion and Household Economics for

tion and Household Economies for Department of Agriculture, Harristand Miss A. Margaretta Archania chairman of the Art Committee at Federation. The music will be a

Federation. The music will be in an of Mrs. C. E. Ebrey. The Equal Franchise Society of Pu

delphia will hold a musicale at the base of Mrs. John Cooke Hirst, ED particle, on Tuesday evening, March a number of well-known musicans a consented to lend their services to funds for the suffrage campaign. Another whose who will appear are Madame to the Mrs. Mrs. Mrs. Mrs. John Cooke World Mrs. Navieric Dr. John Cooke World Mr

sau, Miss Newkirk, Dr. John Cooke H

The 20th Century Club, of Lander

Around the Clubs

and always looks very smart.

when I go back to town.

please me better."

snow and sleet in town and altogether whatever to be desired.

My friend, the little widow, is going away tomorrow morning. I am sure gone to the ends of the earth in that all the men in the place will be dreadfully disconsolate without her. Never before have I met anybody who understood so thoroughly the art of managing men. I accompanied her yesterday morning

on a tour of the hotel grounds. I think

she wished to get rid of some of her ad-

mirers, for, although we had many requests to join us in our walk, she would have none of them. "Derothy and I wish to talk seriously; of you to think of it-and nothing w we don't want any stupid men around."

was all that she would say." When we got out of earshot of the hotel she began talking. It seemed that tainly has such lovely things, She she had taken a fancy to me and wanted me to come and pay her a visit at her home in New York.

"I should love to give you a good

#### Feminine Superstitions

Though we do laugh at them, most of is have a weakness for the old superstitions of our grandmothers. We may not, perhaps, quite believe in them, but they certainly do interest us as being relics of a bygone day,

The following are a few not generally

known: If an engaged girl pokes the fire during her lover's absence, and it burns brightly, he is in good health and

ter the church by one door and leave it

or ill luck will befall you during the tween a man and his wife, she will be married within the year. The same ap-plies to a bachelor. This should prove a

valuable hint to hostesees of a match-making turn of mind when arranging A bride should never go back to the

house after leaving it. Any thing forgot-ten must be sent after her, or ill luck will follow.

#### For the Invalid Tempting Dishes

CHICKEN JELLY.

Remove the skin from a chicken and boil until tender. Then take the meat from the bones, allowing them to remain n the water and boll longer. Now chop the meat finely, season with salt, pepper, celery salt and a very little mace or nutines. When the water in which the chicken boiled is reduced to a quarter, strain and mix with the chicken. Put into a mould to harden.

OYSTER TOAST.

sau, Miss Newkirk, Dr. John Cooke in Howard F. Ratty, formerly first when with the Philadelphia Orchesta a present concertmelater with the Ye Talking Machine Company.

Teaching the little children dealums how to care for their baby steam brothers, how to wash, feel address them, so as to preserve their had and lives, is the latest class of star a ranged by the Child Federation from Centre, at 12th and Carpenter men. The name given to this class is the ite Mothers' League. It includes a weeks' course in hygienic instrument. Toast a small piece of thinly cut bread, then place it in a small earthen dish. Now pour over it two-thirds of a cup of now pour over it two-thirds of a cup of raw oysters. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, and put a plece of butter as large as a nutmeg on top. Place the dish in a hot oven until the oysters are cocked. the Mothers' League. It includes a weeks' course in hygienic instrument the graduates receive a diplomatefilicency at the end of this tem. Seristina McKenzie is the resident

the freshman and sophomore classes of the University of Pennsylvania will be

the University of Pennsylvania will be held tomorrow night. The subject of the debate is, "Resolved, That the Evils of Labor Unions Outweigh Their Benefits." Each speaker will be given five minutes to present his argument. Lace Makers Take Civil Service Test An open competitive examination for flet lacemaker, for women only, was held today in the Postoffice Building. This position pays \$500 a year in the Indian service at the Soboba School, Caliand by-laws will be submitted. The ject of the amendments is to psrail a association to take more initiative is work among the students

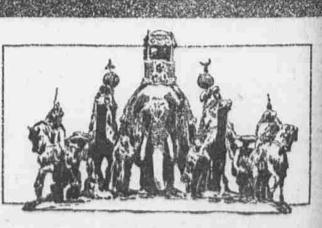
important amendments to the e

University Y. M. C. A. Meeting James C. Patterson, president of a University of Pennsylvania Christian

meeting of the association will be in Houston Hall, March 15, at 7 cm. In addition to the election a number

"In and About Jerusalem" "In and About Jerusalem," as in trated lecture by James Clarence, with delivered tonight at the Wagner has Institute of Science, 17th street and Mo

gomery avenue. The picturesque come of the old city will be portrayed, a the present relation of the city, relation to the Turkish campaign. developed.



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THE CASTLE COLLAR AND COFFURE



He looked at her with a solemnity befitting the last stage of a hopeless case.

"It will need a great deal of attention,
but I think—just think, mind you—that
you might skate the first time the loe
is thick enough—if you had a physician
at hand to watch you and keep you
from overexertion."

Hor face flushed and she heard, with
relief, Mrs. Sedley's returning footsteps.

"Promise that you'll go the very first
freeze." he said, easerly; "promise—or
I vow I'll put on something that will
bilister—and will put pins in the bandage
—lots of 'em."

lots of 'em."

She hesitated, her eyes shy before the hippulsive admiration in his gaze. "I promise." she said, softly, as Mrs. Sedley

promise." she said, softly, as Mrs. Sedley entered the rom.

"The very thing, Mrs. Sedley," he exclaimed, taking the roll of linen, "we will have her as confortable as can be. And Mrs. Sedley, I wish you would see to it that she does not allow that ankle to grow stiff when she recovers the use of it. There will soon be fine skating—i should recommend it as the exercise most suited to the ligaments involved."

I took your I might he turned into a pice respectable man," he whispered. "I like my new job-immensely!"

(Copyright, 1995)

The School Girl

From some sweet home, the morning Brings to the city.

Five days a week, in sun or rain.

Returning like a song's refrain,

A school girl pretty.

wild flower's unaffected grace

The College Girls A Tea-table Talk

"All the girls are going right home to be married," wailed a fluffy little maiden, as she dropped her teaball into the bolling water; "what's to become of me?"

excitement of her swift denial.

have all run after him shamefully."

"Well," said her friend, thoughtfully,

"Who says she doesn't? I never saw

positive. He is just a nice young man."

as we get money enough-

And this is the way of the girl "in

Your happy art of growing old with grace?
O Muse, begin, and let the truth-but hold!

PRIZES OFFERED DAILY